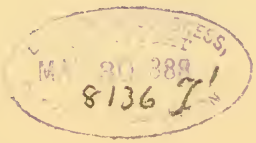
PS 3089
.T78
A65
Copy 1

Abide His Time.

Abide His Time.



PS 3089
.T78 A65

COPYRIGHT 1888,
BY M. T. B.

Mrs. Chas. A. Brooks
of New Haven, Ct.
Proprietor.

THE FOLLOWING VERSES

WERE FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS

OF THE LATE

Rev. C. H. B. Tremaine.

BY REQUEST

OF MANY OF HIS FRIENDS, THEY

ARE NOW PUBLISHED.

New Haven, Connecticut,

Easter, 1888.

Wait on the Lord; be of good courage,
and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait,
I say, on the Lord.

Psalms xxvii: 14.

When all your life looks dark and drear,

When there seems naught your path to cheer,

Still hold to faith and never fear:

Abide your time.

Though shadows fall both thick and fast,

Though black the clouds and fierce the blast,

The sunshine must break through at last:

Abide your time.

We are too blind to comprehend
The grief and trials God doth send;
We cannot understand the end:
Abide HIS time.

In God's own time He'll give you rest;

With this thought let your life be blest;

He knows---not we---what's for the best:

Abide HIS time.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself. For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Romans xiv: 7, 8.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 018 604 112 4